



BEAVER

STAFF ROW

GREAT consternation was expressed by students at an informal meeting last Friday over the suspension of the two members of union staff by the Administrative Sub-Committee.

The meeting, which was to be a U.G.M., could not make any decisions as there was no quorum.

The dispute centred around whether or not the Administrative sub-committee had acted according to agreed procedure. Staff disciplinary procedure is known to be very unclear, but Will Richardson and Julian Ingram asserted very strongly that they had to keep strictly to the limits of the Employment Protection Act (1975).

There was disagreement, however, as to the constitutional position of the committee that took the decision. At present only the two outgoing sabbaticals are legally acting on the Students' Union behalf. The remaining three members of the committee have not yet been ratified by the Union. It seems likely that a question request-

ing clarification of this point will be put to the Constitution Committee this week.

The two members of the staff who were suspended on May 2nd for a three day "cooling-off" period, have been asked to attend a meeting with the Ad-

ministration Sub-Committee on May 8th to discuss the matter. Meanwhile, students who are unhappy about the actions of this committee are circulating a petition protesting at what they believe to be deliberate secrecy over the issue.

UNION FINANCE

THE financial situation of the Union could be uncertain when Tom Bruin, the Finance Secretary, leaves, following the handing-in of his resignation earlier this year.

This follows a statement from the Union's bank that it will not recognise cheques from the Union unless countersigned by a permanent financial member of staff.

There are two alternatives. Firstly, a new Finance Secretary could be appointed but the bank is not prepared to accept this unless the staff member is employed on a permanent contract. If this was done, the

proposed replacement of the post by a Union Permanent Secretary as mentioned in the new constitution based on the "Young Report", could be postponed until further discussion has taken place on the Union floor.

Alternatively, new staff structures, taken from the Young Report, could be passed by a simple majority at a quorate U.G.M.

However there are many doubts on this serious issue and it remains to be seen what measures will be taken.



TED-NEARLY at LSE

LAST Wednesday Mr Edward Heath was to have made a speech at the LSE at the invitation of the Federation of Conservative Students. However due to the Schools policy of not allowing television into the school to broadcast political speeches, the meeting had to be hastily moved to the Conway Hall in Red Lion Square.

It was reported in the Daily Telegraph that Conservative Central Office considered that this was a 'major election speech', but if this was so then Mr Heath's tone was so muted as to be confusing to anyone expecting to hear one. In the main, Mr Heath's speech concentrated on attempting to defend the record of past Conservative Governments and extolling the virtues of the Common Market.

Indeed it was difficult to even remember at times that he was speaking in the midst of an election campaign; the only reference to it came in the closing minutes of his half hour talk when he put in a stock plea for the "Youth of Britain to give us (the Conservatives) a chance".

The other striking absence in his speech was any reference to any of the Conservative election policies, (apart from those on the Common Market). Question time was more interesting. On a question about Conservative Immigration policy, he made no mention of present day policy but merely referred to his own term of office and 'expected that to allay the fears of his audience.

However it was refreshing to hear his views on student issues which for a leading Conservative are extremely reasonable. Mr Heath disagrees with the Tory view that student grants should be replaced with a loan, as he says it will take 10 years for the measure to have any effect on the economy. The parental contribution he says should be diminished but cannot be entirely abolished.

On the issue of quotas on Overseas Students and exorbitant fee increases he said that they were matters of great regret to him as he feels that a large Overseas Student population was "in the National Interest, for economic reasons".

Happy birthday

30 years ago

Beaver was the price of a pint (3d).

Page 3—a regular column (called, among other things, Beauty Parlour) presenting female LSE students in demure, fully clothed form.

Beaver started an indeterminate time ago, as a mural paper, in the form of graffiti on a wall in 3 Tuns. The first published issue came out on May 5 1949, and apart from a brief hesitation between 1950 and '52 and the odd copy lost elsewhere, has been in continuous production ever since then, at a rate of about ten issues a year.

Reading through back issues is interesting but hardly startling. There are obviously historical differences, national service was a big issue then and we had Russian students visiting as reps of a people with whom we had recently been allied, but the style, the humour (even in Beaver we sometimes despair of student humour) the AU page, reports on the Valentine celebration (for Bop read Ball), the union sketches, complaints about the Union management are all echoed very closely 30 Years On.

They had their own Young report—'A Report on the State of the Union' (maybe they thought it sounded original then) published in May 1949 with the same purpose (drastic re-organisation) and the same sort of criticisms.

Famous names to note—well, not many (Where Are They Now?). Those from LSE who have since made good seemed mostly to have kept very quiet while here—a warning to all potential hacks. Ron Moody was on Beaver, Bernard Levin (in his third year in 1949) was a frequent UGM speaker, but apparently not into student journalism, and the Boulting Brothers are noted for having been Presidents of the ULU film society some time previously.

One last observation, LSE students were marching in 1950 and campaigning (in a restrained way) against racial discrimination in London in 1960.

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DEAR BEAVER

The library question?

DEAR EDITORS,

I write as an aggrieved M.Sc. student whose library borrowing rights have suddenly been terminated, largely as a consequence of an article in *Beaver* by Paul Spicker, the chairman of the self-appointed Graduate Students Committee which assembles in our common room, Wednesday lunch times and has been overheard discussing such consequential themes as the distribution of ashtrays or the allocation of letters of the alphabet to the pigeonholes.

This amateurish little soviet seemed a harmless enough outlet for the dormant bureaucratic tendencies of its members and we were prepared to let them get on with their trivial business. But we now find that the committee enjoys more salience with the Librarian than it does with the graduates, whose chairman Mr. Spicker styles himself, and the Librarian believes it is with our goodwill that he now deprives us of borrowing facilities.

This time last year, when I was window shopping for a course, the British Library of Political and Economic Science was receiving favourable national publicity in anticipation of the opening of the new building; the school's Calendar, which may be consulted in a number of university libraries, and the brochures I received from the Graduate School, made it clear that M.Sc. students were entitled to borrow books and it was on this basis that our fees were exacted.

The peremptory withdrawal of bor-

rowing facilities leaves us worse off than students in other universities. For example, I am often in the University of Sussex Library and the books I need are on the shelves in adequate supply for undergraduate as well as postgraduate borrowing. LSE, in contrast, boasts its library as a national depository; the purchasing policy of acquiring one copy of every social science document ever published anywhere in the universe means that resources are pre-empted and the library lacks sufficient stocks of books in demand to support the teaching of courses.

The consequent irony is that we have a library that is supposedly superior in the social sciences to others serving higher education but are in fact worse off as students by not having books in sufficient numbers or the right to borrow.

Yours,

Roger Homan.

DEAR EDITORS,

I have to admit that I'm a little flattered by Roger Homan's assessment of my importance. I'd love to think it was true; unfortunately, I have my doubts. The article I wrote described a problem; the decision the Library Committee made was based on proposals made by the Librarian, not by me. I've already written in *Beaver* about what I think should be done instead, and don't propose to repeat myself.

I'm not the Chairman of the Graduate Committee any more. I couldn't agree with the proposal put to the Graduate Committee, which Roger

seconded, that all students should be allowed to take out books for a week, and I felt I couldn't stay in a position where I would be bound to uphold a decision I think is half-baked.

The main question Roger raises is about the role of the Graduate Committee. The committee isn't meant to be representative; it's an open committee of the students' union, which means that anyone who wants to is welcome to attend. I was elected Chairman last term, from those people—admittedly few—who were active in the committee. We did advertise the elections in the Graduate Common Room, but no-one else was interested.

Because of the lack of participation, we thought it better when we took up the library issue to circulate graduate student representatives and ask them to come along. The article I wrote in *Beaver* after that, to which Roger refers, asked students for their opinions. We tried, in other words, to provide a forum for people's views.

The Graduate Committee has actually done a great deal this year—more than any for several years. They've provided newspapers in the Graduate Common Room. They've arranged meetings with speakers. They've arranged for Ceefax to be installed in the Graduate Common Room. They've organised a few parties, which have been attended by an average of about 120 people. I can't disagree with the description of them as an "amateurish little soviet"; but at least they've done something.

Paul Spicker.

Acid test

DEAR PEOPLE,

I was very upset to see the small piece in the latest "Beaver" on Andy Cornwall. Apart from the personal attack on Andy's so-called trendiness, which everyone I've spoken to agrees is rubbish, the piece was undoubtedly damaging to the cause of the legalisation of cannabis, which as you know is official NUS policy and has previously been well supported by the LSE students' union.

When next year's Home Office statistics show yet another 500 people incarcerated for possession and when some of your own students are refused jobs because of their small conviction. I hope you will feel satisfied that your derogatory comments may have gone a small way to help.

Bob Nightingale (Release)

P.S.: It would be very considerate of you to print this.

Reconsider

DEAR SIR,

In your comments on LSE Nalgo's decision to oppose disinvestment in South Africa you overlooked a key phrase in that decision, namely, "On reconsideration of the effects of disinvestment..." Whereas the majority of people have only their emotions to guide them on this issue, the decision by LSE Nalgo was reached after serious consideration of the facts. Nobody can say at this stage that it is likely—or not—that after similar reconsideration the Nalgo National Conference will come to the same decision.

Regarding the Sullivan Principles which you discount because they are voluntary, you again ignore a key phrase. The decision expressly states the intention of using trade union pressure to ensure that the principles are adopted.

Joan C. Rowat

SOUTHALL RIOTS

DEAR EDITORS,

In protest against the reactions to the Southall riots and similar instances, I would like to question the totally ineffective stand taken by the politicians.

The whole issue of racialism and incitement to racial hatred has been skilfully and deliberately paled into insignificance, by bringing crime and legal rights to the fore. By clearly stating that the National Front are exercising their legal rights, they are almost encouraging them to further action.

Since democracy is allegedly about numbers, surely the "rights" of the numerically stronger inhabitants should have received a larger share of consideration, then those of the National Front to hold the meeting, the consequences of which were easily predict-

able and inevitable? Do the priorities of the British people favour legal definition more than human lives?

Is this late regret and sympathy a solution to the disastrous effects of riots? Do decision-makers need further evidence to be galvanised into restraining such horrendous action?

If the political parties sincerely believe in some concept of racial harmony, will they witness further mental and physical mutilation of its citizens? Indecision offers no solution. The Government has to take a decisive stand and disallow a minority group like the National Front, "that is held in just and almost unanimous contempt by the British people" ("Daily Telegraph") to gain further political muscle.

Malvika Raj Kumar

THE TUBES

DEAR EDITORS,

If the tube was a ship (but it ain't—what a slip!)

Then your verse on the FLEET would be apt.

But its progress was ailing—and far from plain sailing—Until a new future we mapped.

We renamed it, you see—now it's plain JUBILEE—

And the hold-ups are fewer and fewer.

JUBILEE means fresh heart—as we build part by part—

For the FLEET was an underground sewer.

(Alexander Pope knew about it).

Yours faithfully,

Horace Cutler, O.B.E. (Leader of G.L.C.)

IMPORTANT

This will be the only issue of *Beaver* this term, due to exam pressure. However, the editors will be compiling this year's freshers' handbook. If you want your society, sports club, political group or fetish included, then bring copy along to the *Beaver* Office as soon as possible, and not later than June 18th—or else...

Also if you can draw amusing and witty cartoons appropriate to freshers, these will be much appreciated. *Beaver* will return in October and copy should be in on October 2nd or earlier if possible. This will give plenty of time to all aspiring journalists.



If either of *Beaver's* two readers ever happen to be in Nottingham they might like to cast an admiring glance in the direction of the Students' Union organ. For one thing it seems that the Nottingham students have discovered the benefits of Ripley Printers Ltd. Their paper is produced by the self-same chaps who typeset this lot. Same print, same layout, same stories, but different names.

Talking of student pre-occupations, what would mummy and daddy think if their little Johnny went to N.E. London Poly for an interview and picked up a copy of their magazine? It features an occupation, cannabis, homosexuality and (rather incongruous this) election results. This is pretty typical of most of the student papers: how different from the home life of our own dear *Beaver*. Never mind, all you keen young chaps (not to be confused with the chaps of Ripley, though who am I to deny that some of them may be young and, who knows, even keen) university life isn't really like that. The other common theme is a recurrent harangue about apathy.

One pre-occupation restricted to the leisured classes (Oxford University) is the quality of college sport. A schoolmaster has appealed to the dons to pay less attention to intellectual ability in their admissions policy, in order to save their rugby teams. He also suggests that the Norrington Table, which lists the colleges in order according to their academic achievement, should take account of other criteria. For instance, points should be deducted from a college if its students smoke pot, dismantle the Junior Common Room or lie in bed all day. Not all that different from us after all.

University College, London offers Pi, apparently a sophisticated attempt by its editors to get themselves re-elected. Their second issue was due to come out on the day before polling. It didn't. They lost. I'm tempted to wonder whether it would have made all that much difference anyway, although it features a letter from our very own Carol and a witty Thinking Man's (sic), it was copied from graffiti in a ladies' toilet) Top Twenty. (Samples: "Who's a Freud of the big bad wolf?" "The Laing and winding road" "Nietzsche in white satin" "Lenin on a lamp-post," etc.)

Finally, a story from Warwick University. The other day the Students' Union bar was flooded, and water came dangerously close to naked electrical wiring before the power could be turned off. Asked what would happen if the water, from a burst pipe, entered the circuits, an electrician commented, "We all go up like fucking Saturn rockets." What fun they have in the provincial Universities.

Huw Williams.

OUR NEW LEADER-1

GENERAL SECRETARY: KRISH MAHARAJ

THE role of a General Secretary is a somewhat ambiguous one, to quote the present incumbent, "You can either do everything or nothing"—you can draw your own conclusions from that—but Krish is confident that there will be plenty to occupy his time. In the short time since the elections have taken place, he says, events have proved his manifesto points correct. He is concerned about the mounting attack, from various quarters, on student life. The attack he says is directed not only against foreign students but home students as well. Not only are NUS agreeing with the DES proposals on Students' Union financing, but the hopelessly inadequate promised grant increases will only increase student impoverishment, and large rent increases on student accommodation affect us all. In making these points Krish refutes the allegation that he is only interested in the overseas student issues. On the issue of Union reform, Krish agrees that changes are necessary but thinks that the issue is so important that it should not be rushed through the Union without full and frank discussion.

Krish is also concerned with issues normally ignored by the Students' Union, such as student concern over course content. He feels that the Union can create some movement on the academic front in

this respect. He justifies this by saying that how much time students spend studying is an indication of whether they really want to know what they are being taught.

Finally Krish is at pains to point out that he is not making any of

grandiose promises as have been made in the past, but as he says, his job depends on the issues that come out and on what can be generated from within the job, and you may be sure that if nothing else, Krish will bring a great deal of energy and enthusiasm to it.



Krish Maharaj

OUR NEW LEADER-2

SENIOR TREASURER: RICHARD SHACKLETON

RICHARD has led a sheltered life. He was born in a nursery in Kensington and was then sent to Prep School in Bromley and from there to Dulwich College. Having been rejected by Christ College Oxford for being too revolutionary he ventured forth into a new life at LSE, taking Government and International Relations. He quickly joined the Conservative Society, but left when the influence of M. Thatcher infiltrated the society. He was also disappointed at the approach taken on minority group as part of election tactics.

From there he went on to a small but distinguished part as Mr Darling in Peter Pan for which he is well remembered.

One must not forget his previous claim to fame as Student Governor enabling him to achieve a life-long ambition "to eat in the Senior Common Room at LSE."

In his election campaign he raised the issues of the library, fees and DES policy on foreign students and student union financing. He also saw the importance of ENTS, Beaver and societies to student life.

Now in office, he believes that it is vital to accept the Young Report and by so doing make the union

more than a few shabby offices. He feels that the union has failed to make an impression on the majority of students and that when it does, it is often in the wrong light. The pantomime he sees as an example of what the union should aim for—more student participation.

ENTS he regards as vital, but in an expanded role beyond the limits of bands and discos.

Societies should be more enthusiastic in their response to students' needs and intends to maintain a high level of societies.

As for School Committees, which have been attacked, he thinks that it is too early to expect too much. In the three years that students have participated in this committee, he has seen some changes for the better:—the scrapping of surcharges during term on overseas students, the setting-up of a working party on the Library and there has been a successful attempt to get the academics concerned to realise the problems of the Library.

This year's Senior Treasurer is confident that he can change attitudes to the student union to give a more favourable outlook for the future.

THE LAST . . . ALL GAUSSEN GAITERS

THE newspaper world was rocked to its foundations today by the shock announcement from Governor Richard Shackleton, Curator of All GausSEN Gaiters, that this column had "gone bankrupt" and was to be "closed down" next week.

The continuing "lockout" dispute at All GausSEN Gaiters, which has been responsible for this column's non-appearance for the last six months, made last week's decision to call in the Receiver inevitable.

As reported in the national press, the attempt to produce a "European edition" of All GausSEN Gaiters in Paris was foiled by assorted Reds and militants; the subsequent decision to print in the small, obscure, non-unionised German town of Klappholz was hampered by rent control, immobility of workers and general boredom.

Chips With Everything

The dispute which led to the tragic closure centred on the proposal to introduce high-speed "new technology" into the machine-rooms of All GausSEN Gaiters. This would have meant "phasing out" the Editorial Selection Committee, the Verbiage Processing Board and the Abuse Manufacturing Shed—and making seventy of our famous "Radio Four Northern Workers" redundant. The column would be "put together" by a silicon chip which could select all the necessary "ingredients" and write a "funny article" by itself.

Meanwhile a searing question mark hangs over All GausSEN Gaiters: Can it ever be re-created? It seems unlikely. Rival bids from giant newspaper groups have been turned down, generally because the prices offered (usually between £1m-£2m) have not been high enough.

With the recent soaring property values, the historic lands upon which this column is situated have become prohibitively expensive. The Socialist plans to "municipalise" the assorted columnar castles, rivers and mountain ranges have been strenuously opposed by the apple-cheeked milk maids and clog-dancing millworkers who inhabit the columnar territory—and who have been aided by this column's Economics Adviser, Kurt Klappholz who has argued consistently for 50 years against council housing.

No flowers, please

Tributes have poured in to the Beaver office following the announcement of All GausSEN Gaiters' demise. Professor Ralf Dandruff issued a short, kurt (sic) statement in which he "deplored" the action of the Unions, and described this column as "something which we in LSE are proud of—one of the funniest TV shows I have ever seen".

Dr Rodney Barker said this column was "essential bedtime reading", and thought it was "an awful pity" that it was closing.

Mr Kenneth Minogue attacked Tony Benn's plans for the BBC to take over All GausSEN Gaiters as "inspired by a totalitarian mind" and felt that such an action would undermine this column's traditional independence and support for the Conservative Party.

We are, in the words of Julian Ingrammatical "at the end of an era and though light appears to be dimmed at both ends of the tunnel hopefully we can turn the corner and get back to grass roots in a really meaningful dialogue in this ongoing closure situation". And with that final literary flourish, this column bids its readers a fond farewell.

Public lectures

Thursday, May 10. Old Theatre, 5 pm

Some Reflections on Cabinet Government by a Former Practitioner. Rt. Hon. Edmund Dell. Second of three lectures on British Politics and Government.

The Chair will be taken by Professor G. W. Jones, Professor of Government.

☆☆☆

Thursday, May 24. New Theatre, 5 pm

The Civil Servant as Adviser and Manager. Richard W. L. Wilding (Deputy Secretary, Civil Service Department). Third of three lectures on British Politics and Government.

The Chair will be taken by Professor P. J. O. Self, Professor of Public Administration.

☆☆☆

Wednesday, June 13. Founders' Room, 5 pm

Politics and the Judges: the European Perspective. Professor G. F. Mancini (University of Bologna and Member of the Italian Supreme Council on the Judiciary). 1979 Chorley Lecture.

The Chair will be taken by Professor Lord Wedderburn, Cassell Professor of Commercial Law.

The above details, which are correct as at 10 April, 1979, may be subject to alteration should unavoidable circumstances intervene.

ADMISSION FREE TO ALL WITHOUT TICKET

Founding father

THE 27th of April saw the 88th Anniversary of the birth of one of India's most eminent men, the late Dr B. K. Ambedkar. The founding father of India's Constitution, Dr Ambedkar fought for much of his career (after leaving LSE with a B.Sc Econ) to improve the appalling position of the "Untouchables" under the caste system. It was also largely due to Dr Ambedkar's campaigns that equal rights for women (under the law), divorce, civil marriage and other reforms, became a reality in India. Dr Ambedkar was known as one of the six best brains in India, who believed in non-violence, human fraternity and humanitarian standards in administration. His name has been ranked alongside those of Mahatma Gandhi and Dr Martin Luther King.

At the celebration organised by the India Society, on that day the Indian High Commissioner, Mr N. G. Gorey spoke of Dr Ambedkar's contributions to India as "The founding father of India's Democracy, as social revolutionary and an outstanding scholar". All the speakers including Mrs Meera Kumar, Secretary to the Indian Cultural Department spoke vehemently against the Caste system that Dr Ambedkar did so much to wear down.

Miss Malvika Raj Kumar

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IMPORTANT NOTICE FOR SELF-FINANCING STUDENTS

THE LSE Students' Union Hardship Fund is now open for the Summer Term allocation. All self-financing students who are facing financial hardship may apply, whether from Home or Overseas.

Application forms can be obtained from Room S102, S100a and S100 (the Welfare Office).

Closing date Tuesday May 8th at 5 p.m. The reason for this is that we are trying to arrange for interviews of applicants well before the start of exams so students can be informed of the result of their applications as early in the term as possible. However, late applications will be received up to May 14th.

Interviews will be held on 3rd May for early applications and 8th, 10th, 15th May.

When you hand in your application form please check the next day whether you will be called for an interview and if so at what time and date the interview will be held.

Emma Hamilton-Brown
(Admin. Hardship Fund)

Exams

THERE has been a change in the examination regulations of concern to those taking B.Sc. Econ Part II exams. If you wish to withdraw from an exam it must be done at least 7 days before the examination date. If you do not do this and do not sit the exam, or if you withdraw after having been marked as present in the exam room, a zero mark will be put on your record. However the exam office say that this will not affect re-entry next year, and will not be regarded as a penalty.

DISCO at Rosebery Avenue Hall of Residence on 11th May.
Cheap booze and dancing from 8.30 till 1.00. Buses 17, 38. Tube: Angel.

☆☆☆

FOR SALE: Dartboard, £2.00.
See Norman Clark — Porters' Staff Room.

☆☆☆

URGENTLY NEEDED — Volunteers wanted to help in the half-term playgroup, 29th May-1st June.

BEAVROCRACY

Obscure student rag: a defence

Carol's parting shock . . .

AS departing Editors, Ed (sic) and I would like to thank all those hard-working masochists who have helped us to put together Beaver this year. As you will see from the list below this has been an exceptionally good year in terms of participation — which just goes to show Beaver doesn't have to be a clique.

Particular thanks have to go to James Gausson, who apart from being a good friend of ours (which explains my sychophantic tone) has held Beaver together one way or another this year. (At times he's threatened to take it over altogether). Apart from doing most of the work for the SPDS (and lowering the name of LSE in thirty-five colleges across the country) James has also done a lot of the work for Beaver (and lowered the name of Beaver in LSE). More important James has managed to stop us all from taking ourselves too seriously, and has certainly stopped us from taking him too seriously. We'd like to wish his future employers and him luck next year.

PRODUCTION: Ylva Jenkins, Steve Mogano (Your new

editors, God help you), Diane Waring, Christine Archbold, Sally Crocker, Helen Fawcett, Sarah Lewthwaite, Roddy Hallifax, Ewan Neilson, Steve Caine, Peter Whitehead, Anton Chapman, Paul Spicker, Huw Williams. REGULAR CONTRIBUTORS: Jane Clemetson, Steve Bradbury (Ents page), Tom Mullen, Jonathan Richmond (Reviews page), Nigel Racine-Jaques (Poetry), Naf Farey, Magnus Spence (Cartoons), Jan (Artwork), Tom Miller, David Durchfort, Katy Van Haeften, David Ishag (photography). Special thanks are also due to Jill Arnold who has managed to collect enough copy from AU clubs every issue to make the AU page a reality.

Carol Saunders

Ed, James and Carol—Hacks against the wall.



. . . and James returns the compliments

SINCE Carol Saunders is the only person besides myself who has both written for and worked on Beaver from October 1976 to the present, I feel that some words of appreciation are called for.

Although she will hate me for revealing this, Carol came to LSE as a Liberal, and is graduating as an Anarchist. Though this will confirm the Right's worst fears about LSE's dire effect on decent middle-class (sorry Carol!) people, I can't say that this metamorphosis has made Carol any less of the delightful, bouncy, intelligent person that I first met 2½ years ago.

And what a 2½ years it has been! I have found Carol a very congenial person to work with, despite her occasional tan-

trums (which nobody ever takes seriously) and attacks of idealism. I have to admit that she has occasionally made Anarchism appear almost nearly attractive; apart from the fact it would be totally unworkable in practice, this bizarre creed does have a certain appeal, even to a cynical Labour voter (though not supporter) such as myself.

On a more serious note, Carol has done a lot for Beaver, not merely in terms of work (though she's done plenty of that) but also in ideas. Beaver has changed a lot in the last couple of years—nearly all for the better—and Carol deserves a large portion of the credit for this. Although we have had disagreements (yes, I have been obliged to put my foot down several times) they have rarely been about fundamentals.

Whilst on this notelet of "hideous self-congratulation" I must

mention Ed Walker. Ed came to LSE as an Anarchist, and after 18 months I must confess there seems little hope of changing either his curious infatuation with the lower classes or his weird perspective on jelly babies. Nonetheless, Ed possesses an enormous sense of irreverence, and I have found his humour to be very compatible with mine. Fortunately, Ed has never been frightened to stir up controversy, and Beaver has been more lively as a result.

Readers will be "glad" to hear that Ed will still be contributing to Beaver next year, along with a remarkably enthusiastic bunch of first-years. I'd like to wish the new Editors, Steve and Ylva, a good time. Thanks to everyone (including our long-suffering reader) for tolerating me for so long. Good luck everyone; enjoy yourselves!

James Gausson

BUREAUCRACY

NUS CONFERENCE REPORT

THE Easter N.U.S. Conference opened with an appeal from Trevor Phillips for thoughtful non-acrimonious debate, introducing a Biblical note with the phrase: "He who is without sin let him cast the first stone."

Of course it was probably too much to expect decorous debate from N.U.S. delegates and that which followed was far from thoughtful or non-acrimonious, as the usual carve-ups on predictable political lines proceeded apace.

Trevor Phillips was re-elected as President whilst the Broad Left held on to most of the Executive seats by a majority.

In the debate on overseas students, it was decided by a narrow majority to instruct the Executive to support direct action against racist quota restrictions on the entry of foreign students to British Higher Education.

The post of a Scottish Field Officer was created in order to strengthen the weak position of N.U.S. in Scotland.

Most of the week was taken up by the debate around the Constitution and eventually most of the recommendations were adopted. There were two notable exceptions, firstly the motion that N.U.S. delegates be elected by an all-day secret ballot, only gained a simple majority and is therefore not part of the N.U.S. Constitution, and secondly, the motion that a new system of college subscriptions to N.U.S. funds be instituted was rejected.

Developments on the Constitutional front of particular interest to L.S.E. Students were the provision in the revised Constitution for increased participation by part-time students in the affairs of their Union, and the setting up of a Post-graduates sector in N.U.S.

The motion on Student Grants, concerning increases, the abolition of the means test, etc., was not discussed due to lack of time!

We are told that a full report with voting figures will be available soon in the Union Office.

—with thanks to J. Ingram for information.

Next morning get on a bus to Swan House, the 'dream' creation of the wealthy Inmans which, despite a hint of American vulgarity, seems to be generally in good taste. Mrs I. Happened to dote on swans which appear everywhere. Mr I. was into eagles, and there are plenty of those around too. On the same grounds is Tullie Smith House, an example of how country-grown Americans used to live—à la spartan. This tour was first-rate, not least because my guide (I was the only visitor) seemed to be really enjoying herself. After an equally enthusiastic demonstration of hand weaving, head back downtown for a deli-lunch of turkey sandwich, cole slaw, pickles and knish, then off to Stone Mountain, the largest bare granite outcrop in the world.

At Stone Mountain everything is, naturally, largest, including the largest 'park' steam railway which just happens to run diesel "because it's cheaper", with phoney steam effects and piped Western music interspersed with the commentary of a voice filled with phoney wonderment. We were given a 25 cents discount on our tickets, because the 'Indian' attack was not operating that day. On the granite face are the largest stone sculptures in the world—of confederate heroes. Realise that the last bus has left and walk one and a half miles to the nearest alternative route. Back for a last night at the Hampton. Wake up at 1 am to find a large insect complacently viewing me from about two inches past the end of my nose. Reach for my railway timetable, and swot it. A splat of blood spreads out from its mutilated body. Return to slumber.

American nightmare

by Jonathan Richmond

THREE trains a week apologetically arrive at the one island platform that, apart from a small ticket office such as might grace a halt in the depths of Surrey, constitutes Atlanta station. I bade farewell to the nouveau-riche young black I had met on the train whose trade was organising sexual acrobatics for the equally rich, having declined his offer of a 'few' 'chicks' for the night... Phoned the YMCA. The YMCA was full, but recommended the Hampton. I discover that the railway station is miles out of town.

Worse than Passfield

My room at the Hampton had a bathroom, a huge fan, and a rusty out-of-order fridge. It also had wildlife: it was something like the set for a Hitchcock movie, a sequel to "The Birds" perhaps, entitled "The Earwigs". Whole armies of these insects scuttled about everywhere. But I was getting value for money—there were at least six other varieties of animal in evidence. I partook of a shower, having run it enough to wash away as many corpses as possible. And then to bed, knowing that even though I had not availed myself of the offer of my earlier acquaintance, I was not alone.

Next morning I went to look at the Peachtree Center, and particularly at the Peachtree Plaza hotel, the tallest hotel in the world. The luxury is decadent—fountains flow in the lobbies, islands in the indoor lake sport leather chairs too sumptuous to sit in, glamorous shops abound filled with 'beautiful' people, escalators run heavenward carrying many hundreds of thousand dollar's worth of Convention businessmen.

Walk to the Capitol for a tour (having also seen

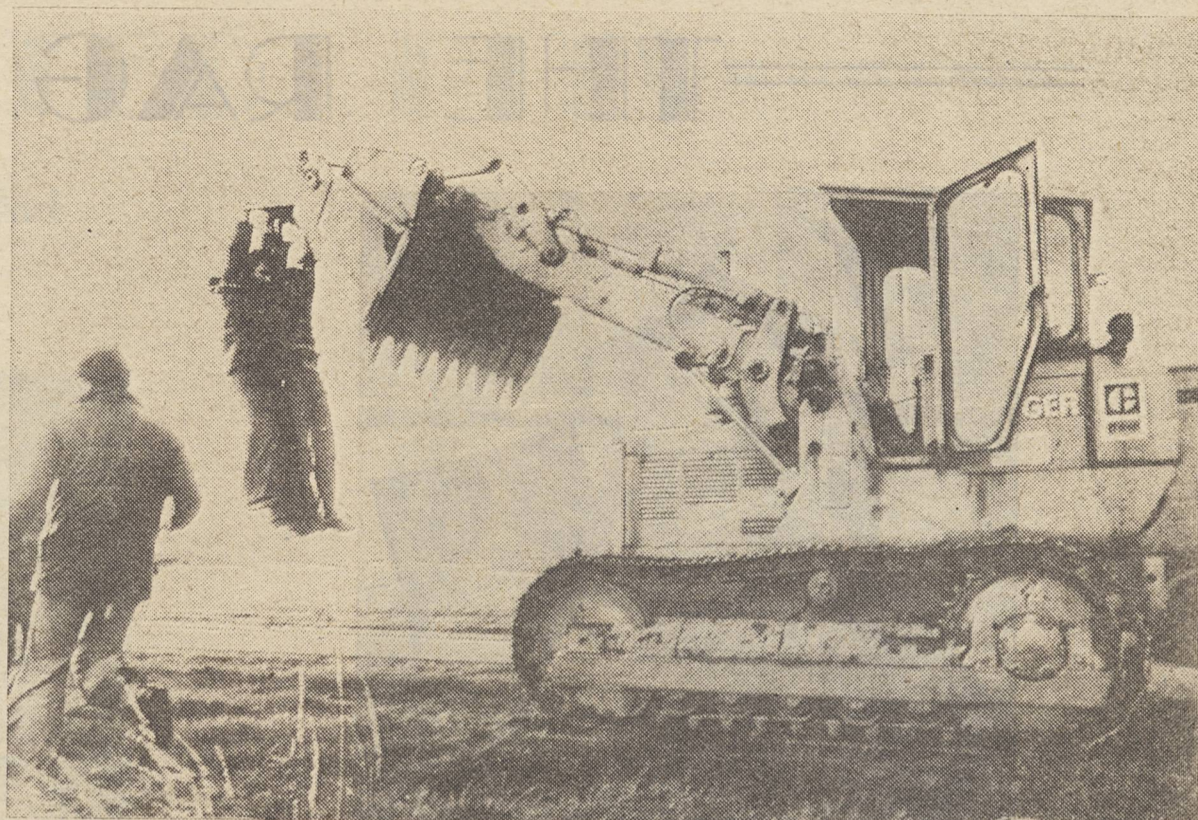
the Capitols of Washington and Denver. I regard myself as quite a 'Capitolist') which included an ogle at the portrait of one Jimmy Carter, ex-governor of Georgia. Then for a lunch at "Popeye's Famous Fried Chicken", a spicy mouth-lining remover. And so to Cyclorama; the picture turns a full 360 degrees and a pseudy American voice guides you around it with unsuccessful sickly melodrama. Another \$2 gone. Wait at the wrong bus stop. Bus stops outside the city-centre are unmarked in Atlanta.

Pizzas and Prostitutes

Back in town, ascend to the top of the Peachtree Plaza hotel, carried aloft in a glass-sided lift. Watch others imbibe expense and get a feeling of being intensely ignored—what was a student doing in THAT rarefied environment? Return to hotel, and, feeling self-consciously scruffy, don jacket and tie. Sit down for a pizza and find myself solicited by a prostitute. Leave in a hurry, and head for the Omni Mega-structure, another mad building of ultra-modern architecture, a skating rink in the middle, a mass of shops, offices and a hotel. Focussing on another pizza establishment. I forget I have already dined and order a meatball pizza and coke. Heading back I lose my track and find myself in a rather out-of-the-way area; I now really regret having smartened up. The place is deserted apart from bunches of thuggish-looking youths—the sort of people one wouldn't like to meet in the street... Quicken my pace and spot two policemen. I ask them if it is safe to be walking about just then. They tell me that "no-one" walks about at 11 pm anywhere in Atlanta and pointing at four 'gentlemen' inform me that two of them are fresh out of prison. There are no cabs around. Walk. Am not too sorry to be within the confines of the 'hotel' once more, bugs or no bugs.

THE MENACE AT TORNESS

Paul Watkinson explains why we must reverse the drift towards "the nuclear state"



Protesters "dig in" at Torness

THE weekend's events were the culmination of five years of anxiety over the fate of a field in East Lothian. This has become a *cause célèbre*—the fight against nuclear power, the first battle there since Prestonpans.

The battle lines are clear. On the government side the Department of Energy, the Secretary of State for Scotland, the South of Scotland Electricity Board and the contractors prepare to build the most expensive civil engineering scheme in Britain's history—an Advanced Gas-cooled Nuclear Reactor (AGR).

The opponents seem to be everywhere: camped out on the beach at Barns Ness, tending their cattle and crops, in the universities, in the House of Commons. Central to the opposition is SCRAM, the Scottish-wide Campaign to Resist the Atomic Menace. The Conservation Society, Friends of the Earth, Mums Against Torness, the Ecology Party, Greenpeace, the Liberal Party and the SNP are all equally hostile.

For the opposition, nuclear power is a model for the unacceptable face of technology—totalitarian in its implications, dangerous in its present form and expensive.

The totalitarian arguments are developed by Robert Juncke, in his book, "The Nuclear State", which leaves this article free to dwell on the cul-de-sac of public policy that Torness power station in particular, and the nuclear programme in general, represents.

COST

In September 1978 the Secretary of State for Scotland sanctioned the investment of £742,000,000 for the first stage of the construction of Torness—equivalent to an income tax charge of 2p in the pound.

The cost does not stop there. Torness will require a pumped storage scheme at Loch Lomond turning it into an industrial convenience. The cost? An additional £300 million. The cost over-run on the power station could be as little as 33% (Hinkley Point B AGR) or as much as 120% (Dungeness B AGR).

The average delay on each of the 10 AGRs ordered up to 1970 has been five years.

Only four have ever operated. Two have been downrated by 10% and the others have broken down, including Hunterston B which is undergoing expensive repairs. Professor David Henderson of University College, London, describes the AGR as one of the three worst civil investment decisions in the history of mankind: "According to my estimates, which I believe to be the only ones in existence, the total cumulative expenditure on the AGR programme up to the end of March 1976, expressed in 1976 prices and including interest charges using her Majesty's Government's official "test rate of discount", were probably £3,700 million."

WHO PAYS THE BILLS?

The taxpayer begins, by advancing cheap loan capital to the electricity board. Thereafter, each of Scotland's two million consumers will have to pay an average £500 towards the cost—to which would be added the running, repairs, fuel cost, eventual de-

commissioning and waste management expenses.

Unfortunately, an AGR's life-span is only 20 or 30 years (against 50 years for conventional plant), possibly even less if faults develop in parts heavily exposed to radiation. After decommissioning, the whole process must begin anew—just when consumers think they have finished paying for the old one.

In addition to this consumers must pay for the early retirement of other stations (eg Kincardine) and staffs elsewhere in the system, made necessary by the SSEB's over-capacity.

SAFETY

"Q: What about an accident at a nuclear power station releasing radioactivity?"

"Accidents happen. Seveso happened. Flixborough happened. On the face of it the Harrisburg plant was as safe as any high technology installation is likely to be when it's three months old."

A: Such an accident is not only extremely unlikely but almost inconceivable—quoted from the SSEB official guide, "Torness—Your Questions Answered". Accidents happen. Seveso happened. Flixborough happened. On the face of it the Harrisburg plant was as safe as any high technology installation is likely to be when it's three months old. In the event its high technology safeguards operated. What fell apart were all the bits that we have been making for years: valves, pumps and gaskets.

Human behaviour is equally incalculable. At Harrisburg, among other things, someone switched off the emergency core-cooling system. Nuclear reactors are vulnerable—to terrorists, psychopaths, even to a member of staff affected by conditions in the reactor hall. There is no fail-safe human being; of the thousands of nuclear plant employees coming on and off shift daily only one need fall on one occasion.

The biological effects of low-level radiation are cumulative, and they fall randomly among the exposed population. At low dose levels, the full effects of exposure, in terms of cancer and of genetic mutation, may not emerge for many years.

Some risk is involved in any exposure to radiation, however small. Any increase, especially through leakage, will increase the number of people at risk. The government "maximum permissible concentrations" were arbitrarily chosen to keep additional cancers, leukaemias and genetic malformations within politically acceptable limits, ie when balanced against the hypothetical benefits of the programme.

The unsolved problems of radiation effects are well covered in the "Royal Commission on Environmental Pollution, 1975" (Flower's Report) Cmnd. 6618, HMSO. "Nuclear Prospects" (FoE and Council for the Protection

of Rural England) explains some of the problems of security and secrecy associated with nuclear power programmes. "How Many More — The Spread of Nuclear Weapons" (CND) extends these arguments by explaining how the trade in reactors and plutonium worldwide could completely undermine the nuclear non-proliferation treaty and threaten world peace.

Waste disposal is another problem glossed over by the SSEB.

"Q: But what happens to this waste?"

A: At present this waste is stored in liquid form in steel-clad tanks at Windscale. Because the amounts are so small, there is no great rush to decide what to do with this waste in the long term."

The amounts are small because the waste

is highly concentrated, and hence is highly radioactive. It is so hot that the tanks must be equipped with fail-safe cooling systems, and is so corrosive that they will only last a few decades. The waste itself must be isolated from the environment for half-a-million years—in practical terms for ever. There is nothing to suggest that societies are capable of fulfilling such a caretaker role. Another problem awaiting solution is the safeguarding of nuclear reactors and other plant which will remain dangerous long after their "useful" working lives are over.

POSITIVE ALTERNATIVES TO TORNESS

There are sensible alternatives to Torness, many of them quite obvious. It is worth explaining, therefore, the political grounds for the decision.

Firstly, the government is trying to prop up the nuclear generating industry which has not had an order for eight years. Secondly, official policies are slow to change. It is easier for governments to allow their departments, agencies and interests a fair share of the cake rather than risk votes by cutting back on some established programmes.

Thus, year after year, the SSEB has been allowed to grow while new programmes and enterprises are starved of funds. This trend is reinforced because government forecasts are not as objective as independent forecasts, relying heavily on past trends to support entrenched policies.

This urge to growth should be kept in check. At the local level, there is no democratic accountability whatsoever. The scope of public inquiries is determined by the authorities, not by the public who will be affected by the decision.

At the 1974 public inquiry the SSEB

argued that Torness was necessary because demand for electricity would rise at 6% per annum. Even if demand were to grow at 4% per annum, it would still take some 17 years for demand to reach capacity and, since this is considerably longer than it takes to construct a generating station there is no need to start construction now. It looks as though over-capacity will remain a problem for some time to come, especially as two new power stations, Inverkip and Peterhead, are coming on stream.

STABLE DEMAND

The premise that demand will grow slowly is supported by more recent government forecasts. In 1976 the Department of Energy forecast UK energy consumption for the year 2000 as 760 million tons of coal equivalent (mtce). By 1978 it had lowered this to 450/560 mtce. A new study by the International Institute for Environmental Development (IIED) suggests this will be as low as 330/360 mtce overall roughly the same as now.

The reasons for stabilisation of energy and electricity demand are not due to industrial "recession"; the connection between economic growth and electricity demand is very weak. For example, the West German has a far higher living standard yet consumes 5% less energy. Stable populations and rises in the price of energy are helping to lower demand growth, explaining why the SSEB forecasts and Department of Energy forecasts were wrong in 1974.

THE ROLE OF TECHNOLOGY

Perhaps the strongest reason why electricity demand is stabilising, and will possibly fall, is the role of invention and new developments which add to our material living standards and become efficient in their energy use. For this reason our energy consumption per head has remained constant since 1900, at about 5tce per annum. Obvious examples are the transistor and micro chips. Detailed engineering studies show that the energy efficiency of appliances like electric cookers and freezers can be doubled with better insulation and tighter door seals. Space and water heating can be made more efficient by improving thermal insulation and heat-recovery techniques; heat is a reusable commodity.

Edinburgh District Council have just appointed their first energy conservation engineer who expects to achieve savings of 20% in heating bills for their 300 public buildings within 5 years. Similarly the Iron and Steel industry would save 30% through conservation measures and replacement of open hearth furnaces by basic oxygen smelters.

The government-run National Engineering Laboratory in East Kilbride is currently exhibiting wave power machines and waste heat recovery systems under investigation.

Such developments could open world markets to British enterprise, giving a shift in our investment strategy and research directions. Unfortunately the government spends £250 million per annum on nuclear research, £8 million on research into wave power, and even less on solar and other energy sources. In other words, not only is Torness surplus to requirements but it would also absorb much of the capital, scientific and engineering expertise needed to develop new techniques in which Britain could otherwise fall behind.



THE RAG WEEK FILE AND

LSE's first rag week for five years raises £1,

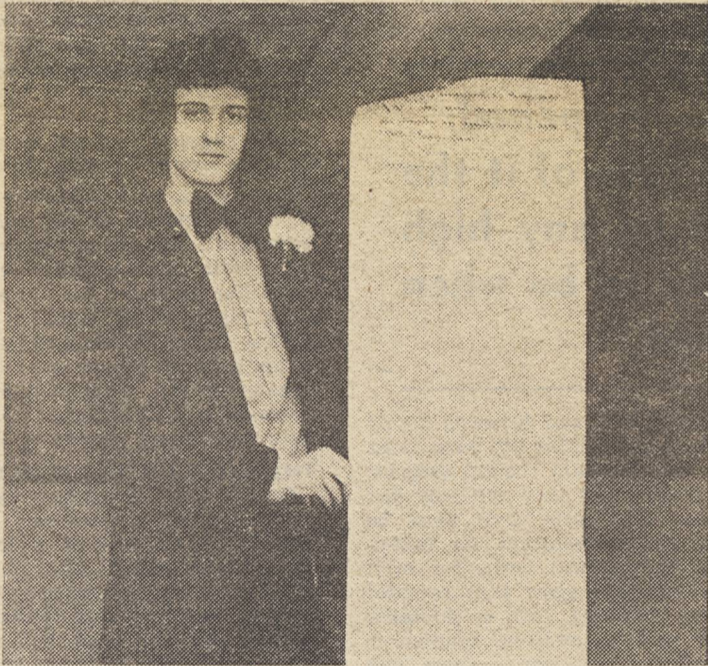
Association and Help a



Bruce returned home after his kidnap by Queen Mary's College, after lengthy negotiation, a six foot stuffed penguin was offered in exchange.



A hectic day for Bruce when he came face to face with his public on the route to Downing Street. Cheered on by supporters, Bruce made a victorious entrance and claimed that the nation needed a new outlook to make Britain what it used to be and needed to recognise the efforts of beavers.



Petition handed in at Downing Street demanding more social welfare for beavers which was signed by over 10 people.



Arrival of contingency at No. 10. Bruce preferred to stay in the background following reports of a second kidnap attempt by Kings College, in retaliation for the kidnap of their plaster lion mascot earlier that week by the LSE.



The Lift party going with a swing.



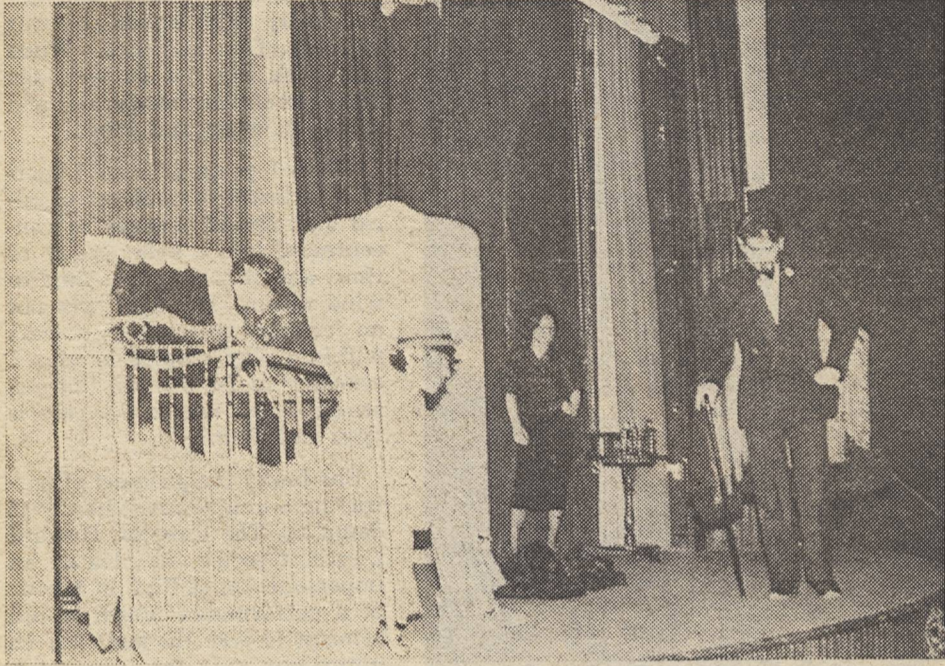
Mission accomplished.

ILE AND ASSORTED BITS

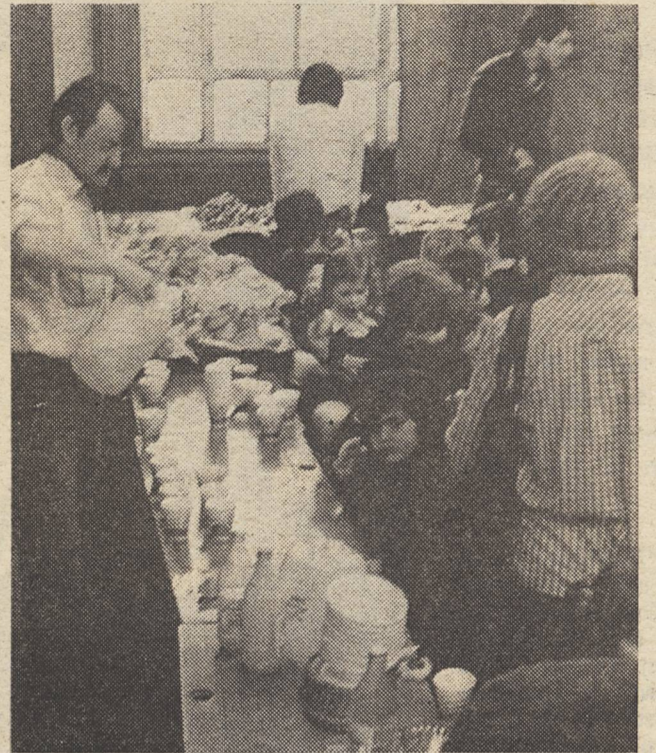
years raises £1,000 for the Invalid Children's Aid
tion and Help a London Child



h his public
rters, Bruce
on needed a
d needed to



One of the lunch time performances of "Red Spy at Night" in the Old Theatre put on by the Drama Society.



Feeding of the masses. With more than enough sausages, jelly and ice cream to feed an army of school kids, they were let loose on the supplies, and much to everyone's surprise no one was sick.



the background
ngs College, in
earlier that week



Anarchy at the LSE when over 100 school kids between the ages of 4 and 9 were entertained and fed by students and the Capital Fun Bus.



Uncle Steve reads a story and keeps the kids quiet for all of five minutes, after they had eaten.



Who are they and WHAT are they doing?



Sponsored U.G.M. enthralled by Knee Caps.

JANE LAPOTAIRE

talks about her role
in the R.S.C.'s 'Piaf'

IN 1937 a girl named Edith was singing in the streets of Belleville in Paris—her parents were street acrobats, she had spent most of her childhood in her grandmother's care in a brothel, and had gone temporarily blind at the age of twelve—the owner of a fashionable Parisian club, Henri Lepelle, walked past, gave her a job and changed her name to Piaf—Parisian slang for sparrow. She became the most highly paid woman singer in the world, dying in 1963.

Pam Gem's "Piaf" was one of this year's most successful R.S.C. Productions enjoying rapturous critical acclaim directed in particular at its star JANE LAPOTAIRE who recently enjoyed similar success in B.B.C. 2's production of "Marie Curie".

Jane Lapotaire does not come from a family of actors. While still at school she worked backstage with Ipswich Repertory Company where she made her first professional appearance—two lines in "David Copperfield" starring Ian McKellan, now one of the R.S.C.'s leading actors. Her headmistress, however, did not share her enthusiasm for the theatre and threatened her with exam disaster, which Jane averted by getting up at 6 am to study whilst performing at night. Her parents were in accord with her headmistress's scepticism. Although Jane failed to get a place at RADA, the Bristol Old Vic Theatre School accepted her.

That summer Jane visited her parents in Africa before term began, where they held her passport to prevent her returning to England. She eventually got it back and arrived in Bristol to take up her place. She stayed with the Bristol Old Vic from 1965-1967 where her roles in-



Jane Lapotaire as Piaf, opening at the R.S.C., in London in June.

cluded Natasha in "War and Peace", and Ruth in "The Homecoming." From there she went to the National Theatre to audition for Sir Laurence Olivier where she acted in their productions of "The Dance of Death", "A Flea in Her Ear" and "Love for Love's Sake", from 1967-1971.

She has made one abortive venture into films in a low budget production of "Anthony and Cleopatra" with Charlton Heston (which she describes as "the biggest box office failure ever") made in Spain where the reluctant extras could get more money in Spaghetti Westerns. The film had to use clips from the Liz Taylor/Richard Burton "epic". Her first season with the RSC was in 1971 when she starred in their production of "Twelfth Night" and Uncle Vanya and has returned this season for Piaf and "Loves Labours Lost".

Piaf's story was the classic one of Rags to Riches. She was a raw, gut singer who throughout her career confronted the audience wearing a plain black dress never really changing the image of the street singer. Pam Gems, the play's author, sees this as a conscious refusal to relinquish her roots.

Lapotaire would disagree, believing that Piaf shrewdly recognised the appeal of a "raw, unpackaged feminine appearance." She points out that Piaf came from a long line of French singers who used the same technique and approach. Piaf's songs were particularly powerful because throughout her career she ensured that she had a team of songwriters that worked only for her and wrote songs related to her life.

She was ruthlessly professional. When one of her songwriters, Charles Dumont, met her plane on her return to France, she met his effusive greetings by asking him if he had a song for her. As he hadn't

she told him not to come near her until he had.

Lapotaire considered the secret of Piaf's charisma was the great emotional impact that these details gave to her performance. But like many great performers, Piaf was destroyed by her own success. Lapotaire considers this was due to the fact that Piaf had no centre or emotional base "to bring her back to reality". Considering the squalor and the sordid nature of Piaf's early life, the transition to stardom must have seemed very far from reality. She knew nothing except show-

business. She once said, "Singing is like a dream come true" and indeed she was very much like a child given access to a fantasy world comprising everything she could have ever wished for.

But like a child, she didn't know what to do with it. She adored success and the adulation which came with it. Lapotaire recalls a clip from a film of Piaf, where she is sat at the front of an audience, surrounded by some of France's most eminent and wealthy alumni. A woman walks up to Piaf and kisses her on both cheeks. Piaf is obviously de-

lighted and embraces the woman who gently pushes her away. Lapotaire recalls that Piaf is left standing with her arms outstretched and with a vulnerable bewildered expression on her face.

Piaf needed praise and did not really exist unless she was in front of an audience. When her work did not go well she panicked envisaging disaster and turned to drugs and drink.

When I perform, says Lapotaire, a terrific amount of physical and mental energy is concentrated into a short space of time, and it takes some time to wind down. But Piaf was not an actress portraying a part within a play, singing is what I consider to be one of "the essential arts", where the case is "you and them".

She found the prospect of portraying a unique artist like Piaf daunting. The director, Howard Davies, rejected the idea of an impersonation of Piaf, in favour of a performance which would attempt to give the audience an impression of the character. During the play we see scenes from Piaf's life and Lapotaire performing Piaf's songs—but each song is inextricably linked to the scene it follows. This is the reason why she has refused to perform Piaf's songs on TV interviews where they would be outside the context of the play.

Jane Lapotaire hopes to stay with the RSC for some time because she enjoys the atmosphere of working with the company. "When working for television the cast are only together for a couple of weeks, but in a company, people get to know you and are ready to criticise you". Her ambitions for the future are to play Beatrice in "As You Like It" and to become involved with Feminist theatre. However she would prefer to avoid playing roles like Hedda Gabler or the lead in the Doll's House. She finds success daunting—playing major roles means being compared with actresses who played them before, and as she says "The more successful you are the more you have to lose."

APOLOGY

THE Beaver collective would like to apologise to Ripley Printers for all the trouble we have caused them in the last year. Sometimes we have sent off indecipherable copy and ill-fitting sloppily laid-out pages; the printers have almost invariably managed to send back a readable product.

Moreover, they have never complained and are always friendly and co-operative. Their tolerance of our incompetence knows no bounds.

We also apologise to Gordon Young for getting the name of this newspaper wrong. We see from the Young Report that the correct title of this organ is "Bearer" (sic), and are planning to rename it accordingly.

We also apologise to all those who feel they have been unfairly libelled and slandered in Beaver over the last year. This was purely intentional.

BEAVER FOOD

ROSE ELLIOTT has already cornered a substantial chunk of the vegetarian cookery book market with "Simply Delicious," and "Not Just a Load of Old Lentils." "The Bean Book" is a welcome new departure. Many converts to vegetarianism simply try to adapt the type of cooking they are accustomed to—virtually meat and two veg., without the meat. What is needed then, is a recipe guide to encourage "beginners" fundamentally to reconsider their eating habits.

"The Bean Book" begins with a stimulating introduction tracing bean consumption down the ages. Culpepper, writing in the seventeenth century, described beans as "extremely windy meat." (Or, in contemporary parlance, "beanz meanz fartz"). This has understandably put many people off pulses as a source of protein, but you will be interested to know that beans have also traditionally been linked with sexual indulgence. "When Aristotle told his disciples to 'abstain from beans,' he was not referring to their dietary habits." Through the Middle Ages many popular customs associated green peas with courting.

Considering that 850 million cans of baked beans are consumed in Britain every year, it is a shame so few people use pulses in more imaginative ways. Pulses are certainly important in many other nations' ethnic cookery. For example, dal in Indian and hummus in Greek food.

Pulses can undoubtedly be an important, more economically and ecologically acceptable source of protein. However, people's attitudes must change. Rose Elliott is open to criticism from vegetarians of long standing that she is merely jumping on the wholefood bandwagon; however, this seems a good book for the recent convert who is fed up with omelettes and pizzas. The recipes are easy to follow, and the inclusion of a menu-planner and guide to basic sauces, etc., is an additional help to people like me with little culinary experience.

Ed Walker

SUMMUM JUS, SUMMA INJURIA *

Two silent ghosts in pain
Appeared and walked again
When David Oluwale
And student Kevin Gately
Looked on and sighed
As Blair Peach died.

© N. Racine-Jaques, 1979

(*The rigour of the law is the
height of oppression)

NEW STATESMAN

25p

EVERY THURSDAY

Labour Club

Bookstall — Ground Floor

St. Clements A.M.

THE LONDON ARTS

It's curtains for Jonathan

FOR my last review in this august journal (Sob! sob!), I went to see two rather different works at the English National Opera.

Following on the success of their production of Massenet's "Werther," ENO have mounted a new production of his "Manon". The story, after a novel by Prevost, concerns Manon loved by Des Grieux and at her heart loving him, but unable to resist the temptation of riches. After encountering the loves and jealousies of other men, she dies at Des Grieux's feet while awaiting deportation for alleged prostitution.

Valerie Masterson is a magnificent Manon, carefully exploring the numerous facets of a complex character sparkling in her vain glory while under the spell of De Bretigny, thoughtful and sincere when with Des Grieux. Richard Van Allen is a fine, passionate Des Grieux, and Sir Charles Groves conducts a performance all the more beautiful for its restraint.

Not for the first time one of the programme notes for an ENO opera is written by a psychiatrist—and we know that we are in for something different in a new production of Shostakovich's opera after Gogol's story "The Nose". Apparently Gogol had a large and unsightly nose and this story symbolises his fear of losing his manhood (represented by his nose).

Kovalyov discovers his nose has disappeared. The nose proves elusive, despite his frantic efforts to regain it, but is finally arrested by the police and, after an abortive attempt to stick it on again, eventually returns to its correct position.

MANY REASONS WHY by Michael Charlton Scholar press

THE book (by Michael Charlton and Anthony Moncrieff) is based on a series of Radio 3 programmes broadcast in late 1977, on the causes and consequences of the American involvement in Indo-China 1945-1975.

Michael Charlton, one of the BBC's better current affairs men, interviewed many of the major policy-makers in the USA's involvement in Vietnam for the radio series, around which the book is based.

The treatment is a straight history of the Vietnam war, using the transcripts of the interviews, with linking material by Charlton, but breaking up the stories of each of the men involved to fit in with the chronological approach. Chapter by chapter, the whole story, from the OSS's anti-French, pro-Ho Chi Minh approach in 1945, to the undignified evacuation of the US embassy in Saigon as the tanks neared the gates of the city.

There is a lot by Charlton himself in the book, quite long introductions to each chapter, rough profiles of the interviewees, background information for each sub-section, and the questions themselves, which—a la Bryan Magee—often are more informative than the answers.

Charlton's contribution is very important,

And what excitement on the first night! Maxim Shostakovich, the composer's son, was conducting and the orchestra virtually exploded with the thrill and excitement he induced in it. The loss and quest for The Nose is a matter for national, if not world concern and is reflected in the tension of the music, from the whodunnit suspense of loss discovered to the final denouement of organ regained.

Sets were clever—not all to the same scale, the fantasy element is emphasised, from toytown houses to the spiritual glory of a Russian Orthodox church within which the errant Nose says his prayers.

Characterisation was superb, and through the fantasy came hard and fast satire of St Petersburg society. The self-assured police inspector of John Winfield, the unsympathetic doctor of John Tomlinson, the sugary absurdity of Anne Collins and Anne Conoley as Madame Podtochina and daughter were all precisely studied. John Tomlinson also sings a clerk in a newspaper office, unmovingly rejecting the urgent attempts of Alan Opie's Kovalyov to have an ad. placed for his nose, advising him to get professional advice; then, perhaps he could have an article published as a children's story or a matter of general interest...

It remains for me to thank Helen Salomon of ENO and Jane Lambert of the Royal Opera for putting up with my requests and indulging me these past years. Students writing drivel are not essential to the publicity of an opera house, and I am grateful.

As ENO say in their calendar: "A night at the opera isn't all it's cracked up to be—you don't have to speak Italian, own a dinner jacket or drink champagne." I shall remain a regular customer at the Coliseum. I hope you will too.

Jonathan Richmond

and rather overloads the book, but the facts of the Indo-China imbroglio, especially those of the immediate post-war years (such as that the USA's anti-colonial zeal caused them to oppose the return of the Indo-China colonies to France, to the point where French officials attempting to reinstitute the old order were put under arrest by the Americans and guarded by the recently-defeated Japanese soldiers) are extraordinary.

A photograph in the book shows the senior American officer in Vietnam at that time, standing by Ho Chi Minh, as both salute the flag of newly independent Vietnam and, according to the story, while a flight of American aircraft crossed their heads, seemingly as a mark of respect for Ho. The Americans helped put Ho on the path to power, with strong moral support, and then spent 30 years trying to stop him and his spirit completing the takeover.

It is fascinating to hear the memories and views of such figures as Dean Rusk (although his memory of the truth seems to be a little faulty), Marshall Ky (there are several contributions from the Vietnamese and French sides), as well as from Britain's very own Sir Robert Thompson (always harking back to the past glories of beating the CTs in Malaya), plus reported words and views of such lates as L.B.J., J. F. Dulles and J.F.K. and General Westmorland.

The RSC: the new season

THE Royal Shakespeare Company's productions of "The Taming of the Shrew" and "The Merchant of Venice" both prove Shakespeare's ability to disguise important ideas in unlikely forms for emphasis. Both directors have skilfully captured the plays' respective concepts.

"Shrew" appears to promote a stand against women and female assertiveness, although Shakespeare is generally a feminist. Director Michael Bogdanov has chosen to play this anti-feminism at the Aldwych with tongue in cheek, giving Katharina "the Shrew" (Paola Dionisotti) ultimate superiority over husband Petruchio (Jonathan Pryce). This interpretation is valid, although it is hard to see when and why Kate's transition from shrew to superior occurred. Pryce's reaction to the change is the best indication that it exists.

An emphasis on tolerance in "Merchant" at the Warehouse is more obscure, although undeniable. Shylock (Patrick Stewart) is despicable and deserves his punishment, yet Shakespeare points out again and again that "the quality of mercy is not strained".

Stewart's Shylock is a meticulous synthesis of pathos and evil, sometimes patronising, sometimes ingratiating schemer. Lisa Harrow contrasts as Portia, and the two work independently to emphasise the play's concept of

justice. With different strength, Dionisotti holds up well as a shrew, particularly vocally, but from wedding to Petruchio's ultimate humiliation, she seems inconsistent. Pryce's unsure side is a successful departure from the usual characterisation, and he combines intellectual acting with pure showmanship to captivate the audience as readily as he wins Kate.

Bogdanov has included the Introduction to "Shrew", which is unusual, but Sly/Petruchio tears apart Elizabethan convention, establishes a character, and wins the audience before the house lights are extinguished.

John Barton's direction of "Merchant", stylistically different, is equally successful. Relationships between characters physically and emotionally are well planned. Portia and Bassanio (John Nettles); Shylock and Jessica (Avril Carson); and Bassanio and Antonio (David Bradley) are examples, although in some cases, weak acting unbalances a pair. One also wonders why Barton chose this particular time period. James Walker's musical use of the actors is lovely.

In short, if one is interested in fun Shakespeare with a flair, some terrific performances, and maybe some food for thought, the best thing to do is to hustle over to one of the RSC theatres.

Willi B. Perlmutter



Patrick Stewart as Shylock in "The Merchant of Venice".

An article in "The Listener" earlier in the year by a member of the department of International Relations at Sussex criticised the book for its implicit back-cover claim to be helping to provide a thorough assessment of the war. The critic maintained that it is still too recent an event for anyone to attempt a dispassionate historical analysis, especially when so many records, mainly on the Vietcong/North Vietnamese side are inaccessible, but he didn't deny the very great interest-value of the interviews themselves, and the general quality of the book. He warns us to take this not as a history book but as another source of info, just about as much a complete picture of the history of Vietnam as the news stories of the time or Jane Fonda's polemics (though of a higher standard).

I would tend to accept the criticisms made, that while perhaps largely truthful, it is far from being the whole picture. However, read in conjunction with a number of the other books that came out, on the subject of America in Indo-China, such as "The Pentagon Papers" (a bit turgid, as government reports, but extraordinary reading),

"Dispatches", "Decent Interval" (by the CIA's station chief in Saigon, on the betrayal of Vietnamese employees, by failing to get them out), and perhaps with the viewing of a couple of the recently-out and coming half-dozen movies on the war, it is a very useful book, giving one further insight into the ways of men and nations.

This was the longest, most vicious and perhaps most bloody, war of the last few hundred years, comparable with, if anything, the Thirty Years War in the 17th century, taking place in a region that seems to be doomed to several millenia at least of warfare.

It may be useful to be exposed to this too if you believe that the daily serial of news pictures from the front and/or the anti-War cult-movement were all there were to the situation: there was a lot more than just the Western view of it. It's also valuable to have such an exposé, to a degree, of a phase of American foreign policy, in the light of the crassness of the present Administration in its policy towards nearly everyone, but especially China and Russia.

Roddy Hallifax

'A PLACE APART'

DERVLA MURPHY was born and bred in Co. Waterford, and spent several years travelling through and writing about the Far East, before she ever considered writing about Northern Ireland (somewhere she had never been before). Realising that she knew nothing about the reasons for her fellow countrymen fighting, this book "was conceived by shame out of repentance".

Brought up in the Catholic Church, she drifted away from it during her late teens and now describes herself as an agnostic humanist. Her religion is relevant in so far as this book could have been a violently anti-British, anti-Protestant tirade, but relentlessly she pursues an impartial path. She cycles into the depths of West Belfast (Roman Catholic); East Belfast (Protestant) and throughout Northern Ireland conversing earnestly with "ordinary individuals", with representatives of the respective political parties on each side of the confusion. What emerges is an honest, sympathetic account of the emotions of the people she met and talked to and her own reactions and emotions towards those people and their views.

Confusing

Her book is confusing in parts: trying to clarify in one's own mind the differences between Provos, Stickies and Lops (all offshoots of the IRA), their relationships to one another, to the political party Sinn Féin, their aims, their various methods of achieving these aims is difficult enough, never mind explaining to others in a book. What becomes very evident is that the situation is not as simple as the media would have it: British Army and Protestants (good) and Catholics and IRA (bad).

There are some very revealing talks with Provos (the militant wing of the IRA) in which they are portrayed not as "mindless

killers but as passionate idealists, fighting for a cause in which they fervently believe. The parallel is drawn with the last war when Britain fought for a principle it believed in—freedom. So in 1979 the Provisional IRA are fighting for freedom from British/Unionist oppression. Certainly they have achieved something—direct rule from Westminster is far more desirable for Catholics since it has removed the hated Unionist régime. Now Roman Catholics have equal job opportunities and the Unionist-Orange régime have little sympathy on the mainland.

Historical perspective

The Unionist-Protestant coalition is shown in a sympathetic light despite the unbelievable fanatical narrow-mindedness which I find inexcusable—people like Ian Paisley promoting anti-Catholic programmes from a "church" pulpit. Murphy looks at the historical aspect more deeply and the manipulation of these people in the past by Westminster and concludes that it is understandable for people to think this way after being brought up in an isolated atmosphere of siege and hatred. Yet she feels that the annual 12th July celebrations should continue—because they are such a spectacle! But these celebrations are part of the machinery by which that feeling of hatred is perpetuated.

If, as she proposes, Northern Ireland can only be changed when the people change, then something will have to be done about the 12th parades, to force Protestants to actually think instead of mindlessly accepting such sectarian traditions.

It is an excellent book nonetheless; which gives a detailed account of a cross-section of people's lives in Ulster, their hopes and fears. Murphy also, because of her unbiased enthusiasm for the country, generates some new insights and forces you to reconsider the whole issue.

Brian Carruthers

'YAM LAW'

HOW would disputes get settled without judges? This is one of the questions Dr Simon Roberts asks in his new book, "Order and Disputes" (Penguin £1.25). He tells us that they can be settled in a variety of ways: some esoteric and complex, some simple like shaving a wrongdoer in order to persuade him to desist from his anti-social behaviour.

It is fascinating for someone educated in the art of common law to discover the somewhat more prosaic methods of dispute settlement used in what we would consider primitive societies.

It is not strictly speaking a book about "law" in these societies and Dr Roberts explains in his very helpful second chapter why this is so. We should try to suppress our preconceptions about legal processes and philosophies in order to obtain the maximum benefit from this book.

For example, he describes a dispute between two men of different villages in the Trobriand Islands. There was an argument as to the quality of their respective yams, which escalated into both villages taking a war footing. But before hostilities broke out, a "big Man" of one of the villages offered to give all of his yams to the other village; his fellow villagers followed suit and the people of the other village in turn gave theirs to the first village. The yams were then judged and both sets were found to be equal in both weight and size. The hostile feelings were thus dissipated, and both villages were too exhausted by the yam gathering to fight anyway. What Lord Denning would think of this ritual I cannot imagine.

This is a short book (200 pages) and brevity is a cardinal virtue as far as I am concerned, but it is packed with information and ideas. It is not a book just for anthropologists, but also for anyone interested in sociology, government or in law as a social science (rather than just as a way of making money). It is also for anyone interested in

yams. In the preface Dr Roberts says that his primary object "is to provide something for the newcomer, whether an interested layman or a prospective student". I think he succeeds admirably. My one tiny criticism is that he uses some words such as "patrilineal" and "matrilineal" without explaining their meanings, but perhaps that is just my ignorance. It is particularly useful for anyone intending to do Dr Roberts' course on Dispute Settlement in Pre-Literate Societies.

Andy Raffell

Cinema

Once upon a time there was the early 'sixties, and in that largely insensate yet uncomplicated land, America, was a university fraternity we may call Allfor Stigma Krappa. The obscure constituents in this island of disrespect resided at the "Animal House".

Permanently lacking cognitive and social abilities, these lads were placed on "double secret probation" by a sleazy director who was similarly afflicted. In retaliation they regressed into further depravities, and became incompetent voyeurs, drove motor-cycles up staircases, destroyed property and smoked cannabis (sin of sins). Without due process but in due course they were expelled.

As a final act of witlessness they concealed their motor in an oversized birthday cake and merrily cruised through the local parade. Much was demolished. In later life, they became convicts, senators and the like. See it.

Tom Mullen

An opportunity to learn about management with one of the world's leading marketing companies

Procter & Gamble is one of the world's most successful manufacturers of fast moving consumer goods and acknowledged leaders in the marketing field. World wide sales currently exceed £4000 million and have doubled every ten years.

From September 24th to September 28th, 1979, we will be entertaining a group of undergraduates in their final year to an informal, but intensive course in marketing management at our Head Office. Full accommodation and all expenses will be paid. During the course, you will actively participate in business projects ranging from Product Development and Consumer Research to Television Advertising and Instore Promotion. At the end of the week, we will pull all the projects together to form a clear overall picture of marketing management in a consumer-oriented company. You will then really be able to decide whether you are suited to a career in marketing management.

So, if you are interested in marketing—however vaguely you understand it at the moment—you will enjoy the week and learn a lot.

If you're taking your finals in 1980 and are interested in joining the Course, please ring Christine Sheldon, reversing the charges, on Newcastle upon Tyne 857141, or write to her c/o Brand Promotion Division, Procter & Gamble Limited, P.O. Box 1EE, Gosforth, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1EE, as soon as possible. Closing date for applications is 18th May, 1979.



Interviews with applicants will be held at the University before the end of term.



XTC at LSE

XTC AT THE LSE!

SATURDAY 12th MAY

Tickets £1.80 adv. (LSE Union shop). £2.00 on door.

ACCORDING to the XTC biography we got from Virgin, "adjectives employed most frequently when describing XTC are "attractive", "energetic", "unique", "bizarre", "addictive", "intelligent" and "inventive". O.K. let's stick to the conventions.

ATTRACTIVE: They must be talking about their music. XTC are four wholesome but hardly good looking, boys hailing from Swindon.

ENERGETIC: Fast, furious, loud and certainly energetic.

UNIQUE / BIZARRE / INVENTIVE: Their distinctive, quirky, new wave sound is instantly recognisable.

INTELLIGENT / INVEN-

TIVE: Being intelligent, and inventive is necessary to develop a UNIQUE/BIZARRE/INVENTIVE sound.

Their line up at the moment is Andy Partridge (guitar), Colin Moulding (bass), Terry Chambers (drums) and Dave Gregory (guitar). This is Dave Gregory's first tour with the band and he replaced keyboards player Barry Andrews a month or so ago, and it will be interesting to see how he fits in.

XTC were formed in Swindon in 1977, where they soon built up a substantial following. Their first record, after signing to Virgin was "XTC 3D EP" released in October '77. After a hefty tour schedule, sales of the EP took off, and it sold out its original edition of 30,000 copies and was subsequently re-released with the catalogue number VOLE 3. Their first L.P. "White



"XTC with Statue of Liberty"

Music" was released in Jan. 1978 to critical acclaim. It was made up of eleven originals and the group's interpretation of "All Along the Watchtower", which became a stage favourite, but has now been dropped from their act with the advent of stronger material.

Their first single was "Statue of Liberty" which was followed by "This is Pop" (their nearest yet to a hit) in May 1978. The latest album "Go 2" reached the lower regions of the charts last Autumn, and the band have been getting bigger from then on.

XTC's first single with the new guitarist Dave Gregory is released on April 27th to coincide with the tour, and is titled "Life Begins at the Hop."

We have managed to secure

the only London date on their tour, although it is rumoured that they are lining up a Hammersmith Odeon date for June. If this is true, the LSE date could be your last chance to catch them at a smallish (and cheap) venue (I can't wait for them to turn up in "Where are they now?").

STEVE

P.S.: Sorry about the high price tag, but they (understandably) cost a bomb.

P.P.S.: This is my last gig, so do us a favour and come along to get pissed with me.

P.P.P.S.: We have just heard that the support group is to be "The Bruce Wolley Band" who from their new single "Bobby Bad" sound a pop/new wave band with a touch of the Joe Jacksons.

Princess bows out

THE Long Goodbye or Farewell My Lovely.

So farewell Agony Column..... This is going to hurt you more than it hurts me—or should that be vice versa?

Thank God she's going at last cries irate reader.

I may as well start as is my usual wont—"What the hell am I going to write about?"—another day; another crisis, as if Cardozo and Spockian potty training wasn't enough already.

Ha! you think; not another of her articles on how difficult it is to write articles.

Well, yes; but then again, no. I had thought of fabricating an interview with Mick Jagger—some-time LSE alumnus—but thought better of it; discretion being the better part of valour.

I even considered trying to get an interview with the real M. J. but forgot to post the relevant letter.

I was going to summarize all the good times I've had at LSE and wax lyrical nostalgically or should that be nostalgically lyrical; but unfortunately the draft didn't read too convincingly. I spent most of my first year arguing with my

flat-mate and most of my second unrequited in love. Still, it was mostly good, clean fun.

Now, down to business:

No doubt a number of you will have read Mr "Bob" Nightingale's missive on the Letters Page. No sense of humour these old hippies.

As I write this drivel, I think how much fun it must be to have a column of one's own; syndicated coast-to-coast-interlectual megolomania ruler OK or does it?

Why on earth such interlectual pygmies as Philip Wrack and John Junor should be allowed to perpetrate their offensive, mean, narrow-minded and humourless opinions and get paid for it, is totally beyond me. Can it really help to sell more papers?

I realize that they are True Blue papers, but I find it so distressing to come upon Philip Wrack at breakfast time on Sundays after enjoying the one about the vicar and the Hells Angel.

There are other columnists around—James, Carol and Ed—me etc. etc; who would do a much better job for half the price—"Hurrah for free enterprise cries Victor Matthews (age 6), "Hire this woman immediately and give her a column of

it's all bloody history!
at
The London Dungeon
BTA award-winning exhibition
34 Tooley Street, London, SE1. 01-403 0606
OPEN EVERY DAY

her own and a pink Rolls Royce. Joking apart, however, I have decided to forsake the wunnerful world of journalism for the more sedate one of legal publishing. (oh yes I hear you murmur).

You may have noticed that the pronoun/word "I" seems to be mentioned a lot in this week's bit. Actually, its 14 times so far, which is less than it seems. No apologies will, however be made.

As Frank Sinatra said—"There were times I'm sure you knew when I bit off more than I could chew etc. etc. and did it my way," although sometimes I got indigestion.

Penultimately, I'd like to thank the Gang of Three; who put up with so much-ahem-sloppy copy—and everyone else involved with the ongoing soap-opera situation which I laughingly refer to as my "life".

And last, but not least, I know I swore that I wasn't going to say sorry, but I'd just like to mention Nick Lowe (you knew he'd be here somewhere, didn't you?) and send my apologies to the Ariendo and relatives of those whom I bored to death.

The Princess of Cool; wit and bonne viveuse, will soon be gone; but not, I hope forgotten.

Just remember—plus ca change; so stay inscrutable.

What sort of Entertainments do YOU want?

OK folks, it's form-filling time! If you want your entertainments committee to provide the sort of entertainment you like, fill in this form and return it to the Ents room (S118 opposite the union offices, 1st floor, St. Clement's Building). Of course this isn't your only chance to influence L.S.E. Ents—you are more than welcome to come along to the Ents room with suggestions and constructive criticism. Despite the rumours about Ents being a clique we're ordinary students too and won't bite your head off if you join us for a chat and a cup of coffee (unlike the hacks!)

(1) About you:

- (a) How many L.S.E. concerts do you attend a year?
- (b) How many other concerts do you attend?
- (c) How many times in a year do you go to the theatre?
- (d) What sort of entertainment do you prefer? (e.g., contemporary music, theatre/drama, films, sex, etc.)?
- (e) What sort of music do you like?

(2) About L.S.E. Ents:

- (a) Are you satisfied with the service provided this year? If not, for what reasons?
- (b) If you have attended any L.S.E. events this year, which have you enjoyed most?
- (c) Which bands/theatre groups/other entertainments would you like Ents to put on in future?
- (d) Would you consider helping Ents in future; if not, why not?
- (e) Do you think that myxomatosis should be introduced into Ents?

PLEASE RETURN THIS FORM IF YOU WANT US TO KEEP YOU ENTERTAINED!

PS—Just a reminder that we hold regular Ents meetings on Tuesdays at one o'clock. All are welcome but if you are coming along for the first time you would probably find us more amenable for a cup of coffee and introducing ourselves sometime when we're not so busy.

Steve Bradbury.



ATHLETIC UNION

Table tennis revelations

HOCKEY CLUB

1st XI. The league table has arrived at last, and guess what—we've finished THIRD in Div. 2 (you can work wonders if you attend the U.L. Hockey Club A.G.M.!) The final record is: (1) RCS 14 pts. (2) C.M. and Guilds 13 pts. (3) LSE 9 pts. (P.8 W.4 D.1 L.3 F.18 A.12) while the overall record reads P.15 W.4 D.3 L.8; not as good as hoped.

For next season an AGM must be held to elect new officers willing to run the club as the present incumbents are either leaving or going to play for

U.L. (shame!). Watch the notice board for details. Also required are any outstanding team shirts, please return to the A.U. office.

Finally full colours were awarded to Laurie Nichols, Tony Jordan (good luck boys) and Andy Tebb (ex-officio) and half colours to Marti Van Buuren. Thanks to everyone who played, especially "Camel" Jeff, Bastian and Johnny Williams, not forgetting Ian Rothery.

Andrew C. Tebb
(Club Captain)

Preparations are well underway for the Annual Open Day at New Malden on 9th June from 11 a.m. Lists will soon be going up for competitors in exciting games such as—

- ★ MIXED FOOTBALL
- ★ FIVE-A-SIDE FOOTBALL
(Women competitors welcome)
- ★ TUG-OF-WAR
- ★ TENNIS
- ★ FANCY DRESS
- ★ HOCKEY
- ★ PLUS LOTS MORE ATTRACTIONS

Much enthusiasm and a friendly competitive spirit was displayed by the participants of the LSE table tennis matches, which had lasted over a period of about four weeks. The finals were held on the 7th of March, a week before breaking up for Easter. A solitary table in the centre of the room; the silence that pervaded the room; the tension among the players often reached dramatic crescendos. The women played a league match. This was a result of lack of entries. I would strongly urge the female population of LSE, who have any hidden talent and potential, to bring them to the fore, to expatriate any doubts about the equality of playing by women participants. Furthermore, you'll find yourself enjoying the game itself. The matches resulted in the following winners:

- Men's Singles—M. Pradhan vs. G. Wong.
Winner—G. Wong 3/1.
- Ladies' Singles—Vicky Ko vs. M. Raj Kumar.
Winner—M. Raj Kumar 2/1.
- Men's Doubles—N. Malde & S. Shah vs S. Shah & A. Raichoor.
Winners—S. Shah and A. Raichoor.
- Women's Doubles—C. Manning & M. Raj Kumar vs. Cheri Benoit and M. Shah.
Winners—C. Manning and M. Raj Kumar 2/1.
- Mixed Doubles—S. Shah and Tiana Chik vs. N. Malde and Cheri Benoit.
Winners—N. Malde and C. Benoit 2/1.

The matches were followed by a party for all the entrants and trophies were distributed to triumphant and deserving winners to preserve and to cherish till death do they part.

Malvika Raj Kumar.

TINA'S TEAM TRIUMPHS

THE netball team, without doubt the most successful team in the LSE this year, finished the season in fine form by winning the University of London League Tournament, as well as the actual league. Unbeaten in the league this year, we hope to go on to greater things next season despite the sad loss of Lyn Coulthard and our beloved captain and cheerleader Tina Wilkinson. Tina's play throughout the matches was superb, and

her encouragement worked wonders with Margo's goal scoring ability.

One of the easier games last term came during Rag Week. The challenge was sent out and the brave athletes of the A.U. office accepted. The final score of 12-8 to the real netballers didn't do credit to the enthusiasm and effort of Ronnie Patterson's seven. Praiseworthy performances were put in by John ('course that's 3 feet)

Glennon and Stan "the goat" Walters (despite his all night session just before).

Lincoln's Inn Fields aren't too far away and so we are hoping for a mass turn-out of supporters next term to see us repeat this year's achievements. Thanks must go once again to our remarkable captain, Tina and we can only hope that we can manage as well without her and Lyn.

Jill Arnold

FOOTBALL CLUB

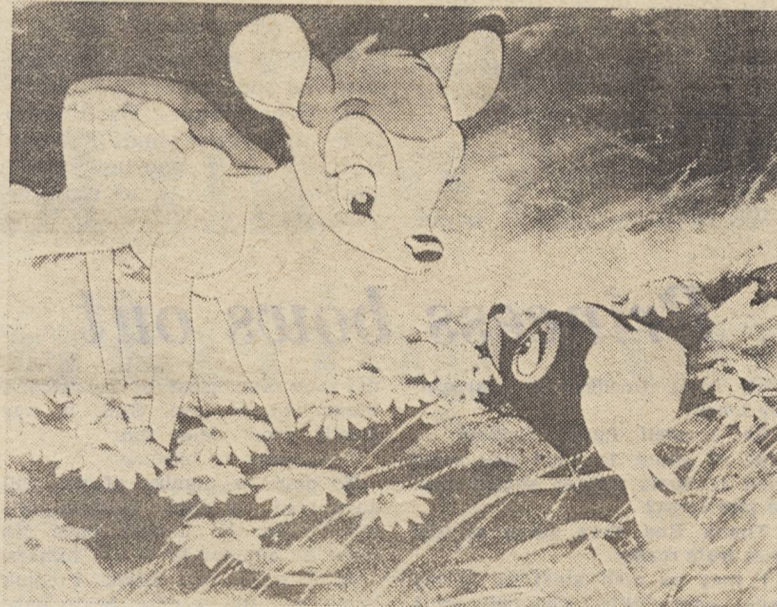
THE season may be over, yet the football club refuses to "hibernate" to awake refreshed next October. The latest signs of vitality have been in the form of five-a-side football competition they have entered at the University of Surrey (sponsored by Endsleigh Insurances). They have high hopes, totally unjustified, yet one must admit they have guts—most of which are due to excess alcohol. Having hired two cars, they set-off eager to overspend the Football Club budget much to the consternation of the A.U. treasurer.

We await the result!

Much to the amusement of most keen footballers, they saw the beloved trainer hobbling around on crutches: he received his injury playing football (that's what he says). A raffle will soon be held, with the winner being able to kick "El Sado" off his crutches. Second prize comprises the actual crutches. Jacques Cousteau will then be contacted to witness the strange phenomenon of a breached killer whale in Houghton Street.

The next footballing event, not the next session in The Tuns, will be the Five-a-Side on Open Day. See you there!

S. PELLEGRINELLI



Tina brings on No.6 in the last two minutes

GOVERNOR SWEEPS TO VICTORY IN UNION ELECTION

BY OUR POLITICAL EDITOR

AS exclusively predicted by the All Gausson Gaiters Reseach Organisation (AGGRO), Governor Richard N. Shackleton has swept to an upset victory in 49 of LSE's 50 states. The results varied enormously from state to state; polling was heavy in the Governor's home state of the Senior Common Room with 99.9% of electors voting for the Independent Republican. However disaster struck in the

staunchly Democratic state of the Airport/Library where his deposit was lost in a hopeless struggle against strongly entrenched opposition, incensed by the Governor's claim that he would allow Concorde to use the airport facilities.

All networks managed to compute accurate results as each state declared, but early Shackleton wins were already being recorded as the polls remained open on the west

BASKETBALL

THE Basketball team will be playing in the London Metropolitan League Cup Final this weekend, wrapping up a highly successful year. It was highlighted by impressive 20 point victory margins in league play, and exciting wins over both Oxford and Cambridge in the National Tournament in Glasgow. Of major international political importance, the LSE squad ended Shell Oil Corporation's domination of underprivileged people and basketball players by winning a major battle. Shunning the conference table of the Shell Oil Corporation intended to overpower the supposedly outgunned LSE team. Much to Shell's surprise, the courageous students took the

offensive. LSE threw an embargo on Shell's offensive and then quickly pipelined their defence. These tactics worked successfully to prevent Shell from victimising the LSE students, and ended Shell's domination (of the London Basketball League). After the game, bonfires celebrating the great victory could be seen from the top of St Pauls flickering well into the wee hours of the morning.

Beyond LSE's London crown two great factors of success of basketball this year were the people and personalities involved. The team couldn't have been better. As it said, "You couldn't beat it with a stick."

Brian O'Flynn

side of LSE to catch the last voters fleeing from a Kurt Klappholz lecture.

The Governor watched the results flash up in his suite at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel. Sitting in a shiny inflatable plastic armchair, the Governor told reporters that he loved them all in a true Jimmy Carter fashion. Having finished his snack (consisting of two portions of Colonel Saunders finger lickin' Kentucky Fried Chicken) he conferred with his aides over the content of his acceptance speech, and then made preparations for the trip to the Old Theatre to thank his supporters. Later, police moved demonstrators from in front of the hotel to allow the Governor's motorcade to pass.

Lorries were seen furtively crawling up Houghton St waiting to be loaded with the possessions of the outgoing administration. The Governor said paperwork would be replaced by the taping of "important" conversations, "just like good old Dick Nixon used to."

ELECTION RESULTS

General Secretary: Krish Maharaj...LSM/CPE M-L
Senior Treasurer: Gvr. Richard Shackleton...Ind.
Social Secretary: Toby Rose...Ind.

Executive Officers Societies:
Chris Birt.....Labour
Publicity: Mark Kirby.....Labour
Welfare: Helen Fawcett.....Labour
Postgraduate: Steve Gallant.....Conservative.
Shop & Florries: Rob Hampson Loose Conservative.
External Affairs: Sarah Lewthwaite.....Liberal
Overseas Students: Frank Kee Wai Lee.....Liberal
Ents and Bar: Heather Rogers.....Independent
Academic Affairs: Unmesh Desai...SWSO/Flame/
SWP
Athletic Union: Pete Amandini ...Anarchist/PISS